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## Choice Loctry.

ODE TO AN INDIAN GOLD COIN. WHITEN IN CHERICAL, MALABAR-OF DR. LETDEN.

states the chartest policy and the carly gold excitement in Callieria accounts represented that the harvests were left test in the fields, their owners having all gone to the mea, and provisions were scarce, and commanding the most excitate prices. Already there was actual sufferactive food in the midst of gold; and probably more than conferionate adventurer hocked with more satisfaction spoune either to fruit than upon his bourds of yellow east exclaiming. like Timon, when faint and hungry, after the discovery of his golden treasures:

"Common mother,

It its discovery of his golden treasures:

"Common mother,
Tield from thy plenteous bosson one poor root."

Buyan, in his description of the infernal regions, decides a covestous woman whe had spent her time in heargive these, condemsed to the task of swallowing figuid of with which the mocking demons were always ready sopply her. We can imagine a counterpart to Bunyan's cure, in some luckless digger of the California mines, aring in the midst of his abundance, and vainily seeking hater all his waithless gains for an ear of corn or a selfal of ground-nuts.

is better all his worthless gains for an ear of corn or a isolated of ground-nuts.

I advantage of the transport of the touching and gathetic lines of the lamented Dr. Leyden, the bosons and gathetic lines of the lamented Dr. Leyden, the bosons and gathetic lines of the lamented Dr. Leyden, the bosons are gathetic lines of the lamented with a prospect of peculiary advantage, and died just as the prospect was about to be realized. The gold which he sought at the expense of home and bealth, only mocked the eyes which were dim with the shadow of death. The intense anguish of soul under such circumstances is powerfully expressed in the blowing lines.)

Share of the dark and dirty mine!
What vanity has brought thee here!
How can I love to see thee shine
So bright, whom I have bought so dear?
The test ropes flapping lone I hear
Yet twilight converse, arm in arm;
The jackal's shrick burst on my ear,
When mirth and music wont to charm.

By Cherical's dark, wandering streams,
Where caue-turks shadow all the wild,
Sweet visions haunt my waking dreams,
off Teviot loved while still a child;
Of castled rocks stapendous pil'd
By Esk or Eden's classic wave.
Where loves of youth and friendship smil'd,
Uncurs'd by thee, vile yellow slave?

Fade, day dreams sweet, from memory fade!
The perial d blue of youth's first prime,
That once as bright on fancy play'd,
Revires no more in after-time!
Far from my sacred natal clime,
I haste to an untimely grave;
The daring thoughts that soar'd sublime,
Are sunk in ocean's southern wave.

Slave of the mine! thy yellow light Gleams indefal as the temb fire drear! A gentle vision comes by night. My lonely, widow'd heart to cheer:

ces are dim with many a tear

For thee, for thee, vile yellow slave, I left a heart that low d me true! I left a heart time town me town.
I cross of the tedious occan wave,
To roum in clinose unknown and new.
The cold wind of the stranger blew
Chill on my withered heart—the grave.
Dark and untimely, met my view.
And all for thee, vile yellow slave!

o memory's fond regrets the prey.

Vile slave, thy yellow dross I scorn!

mix thee with thy kindred clay!

### Select Story.

# HORSE-SHOE ROBINSON.

A TALE OF THE TORY ASCENDANCY.

BY JOHN P. KENNEDY.

(CONTINUED.) CHAPTER V.

A COMPORTABLE INN. AND A GOOD LANDLADY-THE MISPORTUNES OF HEROES DO NOT ALWAYS by DESTROY THE APPRITE.

threw his cloak into the hands of the Sergeant; then, with a disturbed haste, sprang upon his berse, and commanding Robinson to follow, galloped along the road down the river, as fast as the nature of the ground and the obscurity of the hour would allow. A brief space brought them to the spot where the road crossed me stram, immediately in the vicinity of the widow. Diamock's little inn, which might be discerned esconced beneath the cover of the opposite hill. The low-browed, wooden building, quietly stationed some thirty paces off the road, was so adumbrated in the shelter of a huge willow, that the journeyer, at such an hour as this, might perchance pass the spot unconsciously by, were it it not for an isolated and somewhat haggard sign-post that, like a hospitable seeker of strang-ers, stood hard by the roadside, and there displayed a shattered emblem in the guise of a large blue ball, a little decayed by wind and weather, which said Blue Ball, without superscription or device, was universally interpreted to mean, "entertainment for man and horse, by the wid-

ow Dimmock."

As the horses had, immediately upon entering
the ford, compelled their masters to halt, whilst
they thrust their noses into the water and drank with the greediness of a long neglected thirst, it was with no equivocal self-gratification that Robinson directed his eye to the presignifications of good cheer which were now before him. Butler had spoken "never a word," and the Sergeant's habits of subordination, as well as an bonest sympathy in what he guessed to be the guess of his superior officer, had constrained him to a respectful silence. The present halting seemed to Horse-Stock reskining and solve to seemed to Horse-Shoe's reckoning, not only to furnish a pretext to speak, but, in some degree, to reader it a duty; and, in truth, an additional very stimulating subject presented itself to our good squire, in his instantaneous conviction that the glare from the tavern window had its origin in some active operation which, at this late hour, might be going on at the kitchen chimney; to understand the full pungency of which consider-ation, it is necessary to inform my reader that kobinson had for some time pust been yielding himself to certain doubts, whether himself and his friend might not arrive at the inn at too late an hour to hope for too much despatch in the reparation of supper. In this state of feeling, partly bent to cheer the spirits of Butler, and partly to express his satisfaction at the prospect of his own comfort, he broke forth in the follow-

God bless all widows that set themselves down by the roadside, is my worst wish, and, in particular. I pray for good luck to the widow binmock, for an orderly sort of body, which I have no doubt sho is; and keeps good hours—to help by the shine of the kitchen fire which is bazing yonder in the rear—and which, to tell the truth, Major, I began to be afeard would be a dead by this time of which is the day the old negro succeeded in disburdening the borses of their firmiture, and was about to lead them to spoken of as a praiseworthy woman. And, more-cer, I should say she has popped her house down in a most legible situation, tonching our day's march, by which I mean it isn't onestep too near a reasonable bed hour. I count it lucky, Major, a reasonable bed hour. I count it lucky, Major, a reasonable bed hour. I count it lucky, Major, a reasonable bed hour. I count is lucky, Major, a reasonable bed hour. I count a dead, by this time o' night, as the day the hearth-stone was first laid. She desarves to be spoken of as a praise worthy woman. And, more-

Thank you, thank you, Sergeant. Your counsel is kindly offered and wisely said, and I will blow it. But it is a little hard, fellow-soldier," added Butter, with something like an approach said Batler, with something like an approach to joularity, "it's a little hard to have one's mis-fortance cast in his teeth by a courade."

"I thought it

ber, you laughed then, as well as the rest of us, pair of broiled pullets. Butler and the Sergeant when them pestiferons, filching sheep-stealers made off with our dinners: nobody ever blamed

you for it."
"Ah, Galbraith, you are a good friend, and you shall say what you please to me," said Butler, with a returning cheerfulness; "sorrow is a dull companion to him who feeds it, and an impertinent one to everybody besides. So, ride forward, and we will endeavor to console ourselves with the good cheer of the widow. And, mark you, Galbraith, this Mistress Dimmock is an especial friend of mine; pray you, let her see, by your considerateness towards her, that you are aware of that—for my sake, good the see, by your considerateness towards her, an honest woman to have such an article in her

with his riding rod.

The reply to this summons was a shrill invitation to "walk in;" and no sooner had Butler thrown open the door and advanced a few paces into the passage, than the head of an elderly female was thrust through the partially expanded doorway of the adjoining room. Another instant. into the passage, than the head of an elderly female was thrust through the partially expanded doorway of the adjoining room. Another instant, and the dusky figure of Mistress Dimmock herself was visible to our travellers.

"What would you be pleased to have, sir?" inquired the dame, with evident distrust at this untimely approach of strangers.

"Shame on you, Seageant Robinson," retorted the dame, imaging: "Major Butler, I am sure, will tell you that we old bodies can sometimes make ourselves very useful—gainsay it who will."

"You seem to be rather hard, Galbraith," said Butler, "on my good old friend, Mistress Dimmock. Try this honey, and perhaps it will give a weeter edge to your tongue."

untimely approach of strangers.

"Accommodation for the night, and whatever you have good to offer a friend, Mistress Dim-

"Who are you that ride so late!" again inter-rogated the hostess; "I am cowardly, sir, and cautions, and have reason to be careful who comes into my house; a poor, unprotected wom-

"A light, mother," said Butler, "and you shall know is better. We are travellers, and want food and rest, and would have both with as little trouble to you as possible; a light will show you an old friend."

"Wait a moment," returned the dame; and then added, as she observed Butler walk into a room on the left, "Take care, sir, it is risking a "The house is not so strange to me as you suppose. Unless you have moved your farniture, I can find the green settee beyond the cupboard," replied Butler, familiarly striding across the room, and throwing himself into the old composity he had naved.

modity be had named. modity he had named.

The landlady, without heeding this evidence of the conversancy of her visitor with the localities of the little parlor, had hastily retreated,

and, in a moment afterwards, returned with a light, which, as she held it above her head, while

light, which, as she held it above her head, while
she peered through a pair of spectacles, threw
its full efulgence spon the face of her guest.

"Dear me, good lack!" she exclaimed, after a
moment's gazing; "Arthur Butler, o' my conscience! And is it you, Mr. Butler!" Then, putting the candle upon the table, she seized both
of his hands, and gave them a long and hearty
shake. "That Nancy Dimmock shouldn't know
your voice, of all others! Where have you been,
and where are you going! And why didn't you
let me know you were coming! I could have
made you so much more comfortable. You are
chilled with the night air; and hungry, no doubt. chilled with the night air; and hungry, no doubt.

And you look pale, poor fellow! You couldn't surely have been at the Dove Cote?" which last interrogatory was expressed with a look of earnest and auxious inquiry.

"Major Butler; the Captain has been promoted, "Major Butler; the Captain has been promoted, by occasion of the wiping out of a few friends from the upper side of the Adjutant's roll, in the scrimmage of Fort Moultrie. He is what we call, in common parley, brevetted."

This annunciation was made by the Sergeant with due solemnity, accompanied by an attempt at a bow, which was abundantly stiff and un-

graceful.
"My friend, Sergsont Robinson," said Butler;
"I commend him to your favor, Mistress Dimmock, both for a trusty comrade, and a most satisfactory and sufficient trencher man."
"You are welcome and free to the best that's

"You are welcome and free to the best that's in the house, Sergeant," said the landlady, court eaying; "and I wish, for your sake, it was as good as your appetite, which ought to be of the best. Mr. Arthur Butler's word is all in all under this roof; and, whether he be Captain or Major, I promise you, makes no difference with me. Bless me! when I first saw you, Major, you was only an Ensign; then, whisk and away! and back you come a pretty Lieutenant, about my house; and then a Captain, forsooth! and now, on the track of that, a Major. It is up-up-up the ladder, till you will come, one of these days, to be a General; come a pretty Lieutenant, about my house; and then a Captain, forsosth! and now, on the track of that, a Major. It is up-up-up the ladder, till you will come, one of these days, to be General; and too proud, I misdoubt, to look at such a little old woman as me! hegh, hegh, hegh! a pinch of snuff, Mr. Arthur." And here the good dame prolonged her phthisicky laugh for some moments, as she presented a box of Scotch snuff to her guest. "But I'll engage promotion never yet made the appetite of a travelling man smaller than before; so, gentlemen, you will excuse me, while I look after your supper."

"The sooner the better, ma'am, said Robinson; I "your night air is a sort of a whetstone to the stomach; but first, ma'am, I would be obligated to you, if you would let me see the osler."

"Hut, tut! and have I been driveling here all this time," exclaimed the dame, "without spending a thought upon your cattle! Tony, Tony, Ton-y, I say!" almost shricked the bostess, as she retreated along the passage towards the region of the kitchen, and then back again to the front door. "Are you asleep! Look to the gentlemen's horses; lead them to the stable, and don't spare to rub them down, and give them as much as they can eat. Where are you, old man """What's the use of all this fuss, Missus Dimmeck! Arn't I here on the spot, with the cretur's in my hand "grumbled out an old, stunted negro, who answered to the appellation of ostler; "Arn't I getting the baggage off as fast as I can onbuckle the straps!—I don't want nobed y to tell me when I ought to step out. If a hoss could talk, he ain't got nothing new to say to me. Get I out, you varmiunts," he shouted, with a sudden

tell me when I ongut to step out. If a toss could talk, he ain't got nothing new to say to me. Get out, you varmints," he shouted, with a sudden vivacity of atterance, at three or four dogs that were barking around him. "Consarn you! What you making such a bobberation about I You're all throat when you see a gentleman coming to the house; better wait till you see a thief; bound you silent enough then, with your tail iwixt your legs! Blossom, ya sacy slut, keep quiet, I tell

In the course of this din and objurgation, the old negro succeeded in disburdening the borses of their furniture, and was about to lead them to

the travellers.

By degrees, the table began to show the bounties of the kitchen. A savory dish of fried bacon, the funes of which had been smelled for an hour, the funes of which had been smelled for an hour, have many reasons to distrust him; and it is at now made its appearance, in company with a least safest to keep our affairs private."

pair of broiled pullets. Butler and the Sergeant now sat down at the table, and each drew the attention of the other by the unexpected vigor of their assanits upon the dainties before them; Robinson surprised to find the Major so suddenly revived, and Butler no less unprepared to see a man, who had achieved such wonders at dinner, now demolish what might be deemed a stout al-lowance for a well-fed hon.

"It almost seems to go against the credit of my house," said the hostess, "to set gentle-folks down at my table without a cup of tea; but so it Horse-Shoe."

The two soldiers soon reached the inn, and, having dismonnted, Butler aronsed the attention of the inmates by a few strokes upon the door with his riding rod.

The reply to this summons was a shrill invitation to "walk in;" and no sooner had Butler thrown open the door and advanced a few pages.

"Shame on you Same that article in her house now. Still, I am Tory enough yet to like the smell of hyson. They have no mercy on us old women; they should have acare, or they will drive us into the arms of the enemy."

"Faith, then, ma'am," interrupted Horse-Shoe, "it would be no wonder if you were soon driven back again."

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mock. Try this honey, and perhaps it will give a sweeter edge to your tongue."
"I spoke, Major," said Robinson, plunging his spoon into the dish to which Butler had invited his notic, "consarning the difficulty of having ladies—whether old or young, makes uo difference; it wan't respecting the age of Mistress Dimmock, nor her beauty, by no means, that I said to her what I did say; but it was consarning of the difficulty of having the women with them in their marches and counter-marches. them in their marches and counter-marches. Certain, this is most elegant. It is my opinion, ma'am, the best thing that the women can do, in these here wars, is to knit, and leave the fighting of it out to us who baven't faces to be spoil-

ed by bad weather and tough times."
"I don't want to have art nor part in these "I don't want to have art nor part in these quarrels," replied the widow. "The saints above are witnesses, I think it unnatural enough to see a peaceful country and a quier people vexed and harried, and run down with all this trooping of horses, and parading of armies, and clattering of drums, amongst the hills that never heard anything worse than the lowing of a heifer before. But still, I wish well to liberty; and if it must be fought for, why, I am even content to take my share of the suffering, in my own lonesome way; and they that bear the heat of the day, and their friends, shall always be served in my house with the best that's in it, and at the most house with the best that's in it, and at the most reasonable rates. Even if they come without money, I am not the woman to turn them off with "Well, that's as sensible a speech, Mistress Dimmock," said Horse-Shoe, quickly seizing the occasion to make amends to the landlady for his former bluntness, "and as much to the purpose, and spoken with as much wisdom and circumspection, as mought come out of the month of e'er a lady in the land—high-born or low-born— I don't care where the other comes from. And

kind holding out such presentments. It's en-couraging on the face of it." "Mr. Liudsay, poor man," said the dame, "is wofully beset. It almost looks as if he was est and auxious inquiry.

"No, not there," replied Butler, almost in a whisper; "alus, my kind dame, not there," he added, with a melancholy smile, as he held the hand of the hostess, and shook his head; "my fortine has no jor improved since I beft year, almost a year ago. I broke from you hastily then, to resume my share in the war, and I have had nothing hat head blows ever size. The tide the pove Cote at this very time, on his pathing hat head blows ever size. The tide third veict Mail or a least one to the control of the country of the more, with a menancing smile, as he held the hard of the hostess, and shook his head; "my fortune has no fortune than half himted to me; he is so run at and perpiexed, and misgoided by strangers that can have no good interpose to resume my share in the war, and I have had nothing but hard blows ever since. The tide, Mistress Dimmock, sets sadly against us."

"Never let your heart fail you," exclaimed the most by set of warning. So, good night; I have had so gite, for any other reason to be ashamed." That's well a should have no reason to be ashamed." That's well ashed to gite, and drive your advice, and chew your call in silence, and go to the deal at a reasonable bour, without minding what fortune has no fortune has no for the widow Dimmost a year ago. I broke from you hastify them, to resume my share in the war, and I have had nothing but hard blows ever since. The tide, Mistress Dimmock, sets sadly against us."

"Never let your heart fail you," exclaimed Horse-Shoe. "If have had nothing that can be of the recapitulation.—I think you millilary call the deal's passing the same of the recapitulation.—I think you millilary call the truth, that's the best sign that can be of which I should have no reason to be ashamed."

"That's well as advice, and chew your call in silence, and go to which I should have no reason to be ashamed."

"That's well as all vere! It is a character of whell is should have no reason to be ashamed."

"That's well as all vere! It is a character of whell is should have no reason to be ashamed."

"That's well as all vere!

it does a man's heart good to hear the woman-

"Tyrret, ba: yes, I have been a for the fi. st time," said Butler.
"He must be a rich man," continued the hostess, "for he always travels with two white servants, and always pays his way in gold. One of

his men is now in the house; and, between you and me, Major, this man is a very inquisitive sort of person, and would hardly be taken for a serving man; and he is a cautious fellow, too, although there is a good deal of swagger and bullying about him, which might deceive one at first

"Here, in the house, to-night !" inquired But-

and every hair of his head strung with diamonds, and Miss Mildred was as free as the day you first saw her, I can say with safety, he would find but cold comfort in that game; for she despises him, Major, both for himself and his Tory principles. She does hate him with a good will. No no; her heart and soul are both where they ought to be, heart and soul are both where they ought to be, for all her father, poor man, and this rich gentleman. Oh, it is a croel thing that you and our pretty lady cannot live quietly together, but Mr. Lindsay is past talking to about it. I declare, I think his mind is touched; I positively believe it would kill him, if he knew all that has passed in this house; but he is, in the main, a good man and a kind father, and is very much to be pitied. I see you are sad and sorrowful, Mr. Arthur—I didn't mean to distress you with my prating. You tell me you think you may travel as far as Georgia!"

"Even so far, good dame, if some accident should not shorten my career. These are doubt-ful times, and my path is as uncertain as the chances of war. It may be long before I come

again."
"I grieve night and day, and my heart bleeds for Miss Mildred, for she is so good, so constant, so brave, too, for a woman," said the widow, with unaffected emotion. "Well, a-day! what woes these wars have brought upon us! You told her your plans, Mr. Arthur!" "Our interview was short and painful," replied

Butler. "I scarcely know what I said to ber. But one thing I entreat of you—my letters will be directed to your charge; you will contrive to have the them promptly and secretly delivered—oblige me still in that, good mother. Henry will often visit you."

"And a brave and considerate young man he is,

Major; I'd be surety for his making an honora-ble and a real gentleman. Do you just the army "Perhaps not. My route lies into the moun-tains; our troops struggle for a footing in the

"He is after no good, depend upon that," said Horse Shoe. "I have twice seen the light upon his face behind the shutter, so, true man or spy, it's my admonishment not to speak above the purring of a cat."

purring of a cat."
"You are right, Galbraith," said Butler. "We

"If I thought he was prving," continued Galbright, "which I do measurably insinuate and believe, I would take the freedom to give him best." If it were not that your clown pate is somewhat addled by over feeding, I would held be benefit of a drilling on good munners. Ha, Major! as I have a hand, he is recommoitering us now at this identical time! Didn't you see him now at this identical time! Didn't you see him and the rouble of talking pass up and down before the door, and look in as greedility as if our faces were picture-books for him to read? I will have a word with him, and done with him. Never let our, Major; stay where you are. I promised to look after our horses."

The hostess and her guest now continued their communion; in which we will leave them, whilst we follow Horse-Shoe towards the stable.

"The hostess and her guest now continued their communion; in which we will leave them, whilst I have gut a piece of wisdom to whisper to your."

CHAPTER VI.

"If I thought he was prving," continued Galbert her which I do measurably insinuate and believe, I would hade the freedom to give him ext! If it were not that your clown pass is our two over the knowledge-box, and the tripping or two over the knowledge-box, and the tripping of a factious chap's heets, in the way of a sort of a rough-and-tumble, which, may be, you understand.

"Tut, man, it am't worth the trouble of talking about it! I never saw one of your people, that the trouble of talking about it! I never saw one of your people, that the trouble of talking about it! I never saw one of your people, that the trouble of talking about it! I never saw one of your people, that the trouble of talking about it! I never saw one of your people, that the trouble of talking about

CHAPTER VI. There are two at firty-cuffs about it; Sir. I may say, at dagger's drawing. But that I cannot say, became they have none. Mayor of Quinburo

When Horse-Shoe left the apartment, he diswhen Horse-Spice left the aparament, he dis-covered the person, whose demeanor had excited his suspicion, leaning against a post of the porch in front of the house. The moonlight, as it fell partially upon this man's figure, disclosed a frame of sufficient mould to raise a surmise, that, in whatever form of communication the Sergeaut might accost him, he was not likely to find a might accost him, he was not likely to find a very tractable subject to his band. Robinson, however, without troubling himself with the contemplation of such a contingency, determined to delay his visit to the stable long enough to allow himself the expression of a word of warning or rebuke, to indicate to the stranger the pressaint for restranger his enricative in record necessity for restraining his curiosity in regard to the guests of the ign. With this in view, he balted upon the porch, while he scanned the person before him, and directed an earnest gaze into his face. The stranger, sightly discomfited by this eager scrutiny, turned his back upon his visitor, and, with an air of idle musing threw his eyes towards the heavens, in which position he remained until summoned by the familiar ac-

st of Horse Shoe.
-Well! what do you make of the moon! As "Well; what do you make of the moon? As sharp an eye as you have in you head, neighbor, I'm thinking it will do you no great sarvice there. You're good at your spying trade, but you will get nothing out of her; she keeps her

secrets."
Startled by this abropt greeting, which was made in a tone half-way between jest and earnest, the stranger quickly confronted his challenger, and bestowed upon him a keen and inquiring inspection; then breaking into a laugh, he replied, with a free and independent swag-

"You are mistaken, Master Jack Pudding. What says the proverb! Wit's in the wane when the moon is full. Now, our mistress has let me into a secret. She tells me that you will not lose your wits, when she comes to her growth. The reason why f first, because she never troub-les herself with so small a stock as yours; and, second, because your thick skull is moon-proof; so you are safe, my friend."

"A word in your ear," said Horse-Shoe: "gos are not safe, friend, if you are cotched again peeping through the chinks of the window, or sneaking upon the dark side of the doorway, to pick up a crumb of talk from people who are not axing your company, Just keep that in your

memory."

"It's a base lie, Mr. Bompkin, if you mean to insignate that I dol it."

"Oh, quiet and easy, good man! No finsterifications here! I am civil and peaceable. Take my advice, and chew your cud in silence, and go to bed at a reasonable bour, without minding what folks have to say who come to the widow Dimmock's. It only run in my head to give you a polite sort of warning. So, good night; I have business at the stable."

Before the other could reply, Robinson strode away, tollook after the accommodations of the

too-a joker! A civil, peaceable man!-the hy-perbolical rogue! Well, I'll see him out, and, augh or fight, he sha'o't want a man to stand up

self into a mood which might be said to hover upon the isthmus between anger and mirth, ready to fall to either side as the provocation wards the stance, with a namicel odd fancies as to the character of the man he sought running through his mind. Upon his arrival there, he found that Horse Shoe was occupied in the inte-rior of the building; and being still in a state of uncertainty as to the manner in which it was proper he should greet our redoubtable friend, he took a seat on a small bench at the door, rehe took a seat on a small bench at the door, re-solved to wait for that worthy's reappearance. This delay had a soothing effect upon his temper, for as he debated the subject over in his mind, certain considerations of policy seemed to indi-cate to him the necessity of making himself bet-ter acquainted with the business and quality of the individual whom he came to meet.

standing the unexpected presence of the man to whom he had so lately offered his unwelcome adwhom he had so lately offered his unwelcome ad-vice, and upon whom he now conferred not the slightest notice, he continued uninterruptedly, and with deliberate composure, to give his orders upon what, at that moment, doubtless, he deem-ed matter of much graver importance than any concern he might have in the visit of his new ac-unantance.

concern he might have in the visit of his new acquaintance.

"Do what I tell you, Tony; get a piece of lines, rub it well over with tallow, and bring it here along with a cup of vinegar. The beast's back is cut with the saddle, and you must wash the sore first with the vinegar, and then lay on the patch. Go, old fellow, and Mrs. Dimmock, maybe, can give you a woollen cloth to serve as a pail."

With these instructions, the negro retired toward the house.

With these instructions, the negro retired to-ward the house.

"I see you understand your business," said the stranger. "You look to your horse's back at the end of a day's journey, and you know how to manage a sore spot. Vinegar is the thing! You have had a long ride."

"How do you know that?" inquired Robinson.

"Know it! any man might guess as much, by the way you shovelled down your supper. I hap-pened by chance to pass by your window, and seeing you at it, faith! for the soulof me, I could not help taking a few turns more, just to watch

seeing you at it, faith! for the soul of me, I could not help taking a few turns more, just to watch the end of it. Ha! ha! ha! give me the man that does honor to his stomach! And your dolt head nust be taking offence at my looking at you! Why, man, your aposelte was a most beautiful ratity; I would not have lost the sport for the pleasure of the best supper I ever ate."

"Indeed!" said Robinson, dryly.

"Pease upon the trencher!" said the other, with the air of a pot bouse companion; "that's the true music for good fellows of your kidney! In that cursed Southern country, a man like you would breed a famine, if you even do not find one ready made when you get there."

would breed a lamine, if you even do not not one ready made when you get there."

"Where mought you be from !" asked the Ser-geant, with great gravity, without responding to the merriment of his visitor, and purposely re-fraining from the answer which he saw it was the other's drift to obtain relative to the course of his travel. of his travel.
"It was natural enough that you should have

gain, and it was your business to stand to it. But I have got a piece of wisdom to whisper to your insomnoh, as you are not in the most agreeable part of the world to men of your colors, it would be best to be a little more shy against giving offence. You said some saucy things to me just now, but I don't grudge your talking, because, you see, I am an onaccountable hard sort of person to be instigated by smeaching."

you see, I am an onaccountable hard sort of per-son to be instigated by speeching."
"Verily, you are a most comic piece of dullness,"
said the other, in a spirit of railley. "In what school did you learn your philosophy, friend f You have been brought up to the wholesome tail of the plough, I should say—an ancient and re-putable occupation."

putable occupation."

"When I obsarved, just now," replied Robinson, somewhat sternly, "that I couldn't be instigated, I meant to be comprehended as laying down a kind of general doctrine that I was a man not given to quarrels; but still, if I suspiciou a bamboozlement, which I am not far from the country of the present seaking, if that come an table at this present speaking, if it but come up to the confingrating of only the tenth part of the wink of an eye, in a project to play me off, fore God, I confess myself to be as weak in the flesh as e'er a rumbunctions fellow you mought meet on the

thy lingo. It has a most clodpolish smack. It is neither grammar. English, nor sense." "Then, you are a damned commannerly rascal,"

said Horse-Shoe, "and that's grammar, English, and sense, all three."
"Ha, and you are at that." Now, my lubberly booby, I understand you," returned the other, springing to his feet. "Do you know to whom

springing to his teet. "Do you know to wash you are speaking?"
"Better than you think for," replied the Ser-geant, placing himself in an erect position, to re-ceive what he had a right to expect, the threa-tened assult of his adversary; "I know you, and

go where and when my occasions call me.' "If it isn't your way to answer questions about your own business," replied Horse-Shoe, "it oughn't to be your way to ax them about other

say, I don't deny—I am in the service of a gentleman, who, for some private affairs of his own, has come on a visit to this part of the province, and I admit I have been in the old country."

"I am not mistaken, good friend," drawled out. I can tell men's fortunes, without looking into the paims of their hands."

"You are wrong again," said the other, tartly, as he grew angry at being thus badgered by his opponent. "I come from the North."

"That's true, and false, both," returned Robinson. "From the North, Igrant you—to the South with Sir Henry, from the South up here. You will find I can conjure a little, friend."

"The devit take your conjuring?" exclaimed the other, as he bit his lip, and strode restlessly backward and forward; which perplexity being observed by the Sorgeaut, he did not fail to aggravate it by breaking into a hoarse laugh, as he said:

health."

"As the game was mentioned, I thought you might have a fancy to play it."

"To be sure, I would," said Horse-Shoe, "rath-ther than disappoint you in any reasonable longing. For the sake of quiet—being a peaceable man, I will take the trouble to oblige you. Where, do you think, would be the likeliest spot to have it?"

to have it?"

"We may readily find a piece of ground at hand," replied the other. "It is a good moonlight play, and we may not be interrupted, if we get a little distance off before the negro comes back. Toe to toe, and face to face, suit me best with both friend and foe."

In this temper, the two antagonists left the

In this temper, the two antagonists left the vicinity of the stable, and walked some hundred paces down along the bank of the stream.

When they had walked the distance I have mentioned, they had little difficultly to select a space of level ground, with a sufficient mould for the purpose of the proposed trial of their strength. "Here's as pretty a spot as we mought find on the river," said Robinson, "and so get ready, friend. Before we begin, I have a word to say. This here bout is not a thing of my seeking, and friend. Before we begin, I have a word to say. This here bout is not a thing of my seeking, and I take it to be close akin to downright tom-fool ery, for up men to set about thumping and hammering each other, upon account of a brag of who's the best man, or such like, when the whole univarse is full of occasions for seuffles, and stands in need of able-bodied fellows, to argufy the units of right and wrong that can not be settled. pints of right and wrong that can not be settled by preachers, or books, or lawyers. I look upon this here comming out to fight no better than a

tened assult of his adversary; "I know you, and guess your arrand here."

"You do!" returned the other, sharply. "You have been juggling with me, sir. You are not the gudgeon I took you for. It has suited your purpose to play the clown, ch! Well, sir, and pray, what do you guess!"

"Nothing good of you, considering how things go here. Suppose I was to say you was, at this self same identical time a sodger of the Kings! I have you there!"

The stranger turned on his heel and retreated a few paces, evidently perplexed at the new view.

I have you there!"

The stranger turned on his heel and retreated a few paces, evidently perplexed at the new view in which the Sergeaut rose to his appreheusion. His curiosity and his interest were but excited to gain a more distinct insight into a man whom he had mistaken for a mere simpleton, but whose hints showed him to be strewdly conversant with the personal concerns of one, whom, apparently, he had seen to-night for the first time in his life. With this anxiety upon his mind, he again approached the Sergeant, as he replied to to have the last question:

"Well, and if I were! It is a character of which I should have no reason to be ashamed."

for you draw me into a fray; you are flustrated, and sot upon a quarrel, and may hap, you conject the had so upon a quarrel, and may hap, you conject the hat hy drawing me out from behind my retree that by drawing me out from the his signified my good mater the better of not strength my good mater the better of not from the history of news, and you would have hought have been as my man, replied Robinson; "he is about as peace-extended my g

"True, again; and I am as tough a sodger, and may be I mought say, as old a sodger, as your-"Your hand, fellow soldier. I mistock you

will find i can conjure a little, friend."

"The devit take your conjuring" exclaimed the stranger, heedless of Horse-Shoe's abrupt question, "and have suspected me for wanting to hear some of your remarks; but there you did me wrong. I forgive you for that, and, to tell you the truth, I hate your—"

"That's not to the purpose," said Horse-Shoe, "I axed you a civil question, and maybe that's more than you have a right to. You can answer it, or let it alone. I want to know where mought you be from?"

"Since you are fent upon it, then," replied the other, suddenly changing his tone, and speaking to to know."

"It's the enstom of our country," rejoined Horse-Shoe, "I don't know what it may be in your, to larn a little about every man we meet, but we do it by fair, our sud-out question and answer—all above board, and we hold in despise all sorts of contristifications, either by laying of tongue traps, or little about every man we meet, but we do it by fair, our sud-out question and answer—all above board, and we hold in despise all sorts of contristifications, either by laying of tongue traps, or listening under excess of houses."

"Well, most wise and shrewd master, what did you call my country? Hal ha! ha! I would be sufficed by the sergestation, it is propried to have a suppression of the stream observed the propried of t

"We may find a field yet, Horse-Shoe Robin-son," returned Curry, "and I'll not fail of my appointment. Our game will be played with broad-swords."

"If it should so turn out, James, that you and me are to work through a campain in the same quarter of the world, as we have done afore, James, I expect, I'll take the chance of some holiday to pay my respects to you. I won't trouble you to ride far to find me; and then, it may be

you to ride far to find me; and then, it may be broadsword or pistol, rifle or bagnet. I'm not over-scrimptions which. Only promise I shall see you when I send for you."

"It's a bargain, Galoraith! Strong as you think yourself in your cursed rough-and-tumble horse-play, I am soldier enough for you any day. I only ask that the time may come quickly."

"You have no objection to give us a hand to clinch that bargain, James!" asked Horse-Shoe, "There's my paw: take it, man: I scorn to bear

"You have no objection to give us a hand to clinch that bargain, James?" asked Horse-Shoe, inson; "and so, seeing that you are in arnest about it, let us go at it without more ado, upon the first good bit of grass we can pop upon along the river."

"You have no objection to give us a hand to clinch that bargain, James?" asked Horse-Shoe, "There's my paw; take it, man: I scorn to bear make the state of the both blood cools."

"I take it with more pleasure now," said Curry, hastily seizing the hand, "than I give mine to

chien that bargain, James!" asked Horse-Shoe, "There's my paw; take it, man: I scorn to bear malice after the hot blood cools."

"I take it with more pleasure now." said Curry, hastily seizing the haud, "than I gave mine to you before to-night, because it is a pledge that suits my humor. A good seat in a saddle, four strong legs below me, and a sharp blade, I hold myself a match for the best man that ever picked a fint in your lines."

"Now, friead Curry," exclaimed the Sergeant, "good-night! Go look for your pop-guns in the river; and if you had them, hold them as a keep-sake to remember Horse-Shoe Robinson; good night."

"Robinson left his adversary, and returned to the inn, ruminating, as he walked, at the conceit which rose upon his mind, as he said, half-andibly: "Old sport for a Summer night! Howsover, every one to his liking, as the old woman said; but to my thinking, he mought have done better, if he had gone to sleep at a proper hour, like a moralized and sober Christian!"

When he cotered the parlor, he found Butler and the landlady waiting for him.

"It is late, Sergeant," said the Major. "You have forgotten the hour; and I began to fear you had more to say to your friend, there, than suited the time of night."

"All is right, by your smiling," added the landlady; "and that's more than I expected, at the time you walked out of the room. I couldn't go to bed, till I was sure you and my lodger had no disagreeable words; for, to tell you the truth, I am greatly afraid of his hot and hasty temper."

"There is nothing hot or hasty about him, ma'am," replied Robinson; "he is about as peace-able a man as you mought expect to meet in such times as these. I only told him a little

she courtested respectivity, and institute the repose.

"Tell me, Sergeant, what you made out of that fellow," said Butler, as he undressed himself.
"I see that you have had some passage with him; and, from you tarrying so long, I began to be a little apprehensive of rough work between you." What passed, and what have you learned I"

"Enough, Major, to make us more circumscriptions against scouts, and spies, and stratagems.

"Enough, Major, to make us more circumstri-tions against scouts, and spies, and stratageins. When I was a prisoner at Charleston, there was an amazing well-built fellow, a dragoon, that had been out with Tarleton; but, when I saw the common temperature of superioral account keeper him, he was a sort of rithmatical account keeper and letter scribbler for that young fighting cock, Sir Heury Cinton. Well, this fellow had a tole-rable bad name, as being a chap that the devil rable bad name, as being a chap that the devil had spited, in spite of all the good that had been pumped into him at school; for, as I have hearn, he was come of gentle people, had a first-rate edication, and I reckon, now, Major, he talks as well as a book, whereupon I have an observation."

"Keep that until to-morrow, Sergeant," interrupted Butler, "and go on with what you had to tell me."

gow where and when my receasions call me, "your own binnesses, replied there." She, with your own binnesses, replied there. She, with one the legitining (You Continental—larks and the work of the property o